Historic Christ Church and the Confederate Monument.

OF MEMORIES

Many Evidences Still of the Events of the Past Century-The Washington Pew and the Braddock House-The Miracle of the British Invasion-Odd Tombstones.

Among the haunts sacred to the memory of Washington and the Revolution, Alexandria. Va., has always been prominent. Though destitutenow of any attractions ave the relies of a century gene, every day brings to it a throng of visitors, who depart with pleasant memories, and sometimes with trophies of their own vaudalisto. Alexandria wasfounded in 1749, its nucleus having been a small village known as Bunting Creek. The county surveyer laid out sixty acres in squares of four lots with one-half acre in each, reserving one square for the site of a market-house, town ball and other public buildings. It received its name from the mited Scotch family named Alexander, from whom the land was purchased. The streets were laid out by legislative enactment in 1785. They are sauded by many fine old trees, must of them

being finden and sycamore.

A local mistorian truthfully declares that "there were right amount houses in Alexandria in 1799 " The new sleepy city has mony resulences which, with roofs gabled, hipped and gambreled, and with fanlight and diamend window panes, bear record that their foundations were bild before the country was born.

The eastern boundary of the city is a long line of slowly decaying wharves Alexandria was a thirtying scaport when Washington was a straggling village, but Georgetown, with its Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, and Baltimore, with its great west-ward-stretching railway, took from it its ing trade. Its warehouses, once filled with life and business, are now empty, save for the odds and ends of its present limited traffic. It is, however, a regular port of call for the Mount Vernon steamers, and a new electric railway, with its northern terminus in the center of the city, carries the pilgrim to the gates of George Wast ington's beautiful old garden.

The city, with its 20,000 inhabitants, moves quictly along to the slow music of ories. The visitor receives an undefinable impression that Washington has but recently taken his departure, so much has this ancient town to keep affive his illustrious memory. Its greatest at-traction is Christ Church, of which he was a vestreman. It was completed in 1773, at cost of \$13,000. It is of red brick with gambrel roof, and its walls are suf ficiently bign-pitched to admit a gollery It is centrally located, and the plot of ground in which it stands was once covlevel with the sward, and many of the one tombstones, having lost their original location and support, he prone on the ground, or lean against the walls of the church. At all hours of the day, visitors from afar may be seen, notebook and pen-cil in hand, copying the quaint inscriptions on these stones. The church is in perfect repair, and the parish in a flourishing condition. Washington's square pew is regarded as a sacred place. The visitor may step holde however, and register his name in a book which lies on the table for that purpose For this privilege he must pay not less than 15 cents, and as much more as he chooses. Near to Washington's pew is that of Gen. Robert E. Lee, and on the walls of the church are murble tablets in

bonor of both some notable events, one of them having been the celebration when Alexandria, in 1783, received the news of the departure of the British army from our shores. The patriotic rector, Mr. Griffith, requested flowers from house plants were used in profusion. Hovering over the pulpit was the figure of a white dove, bearing in its mouth an once of the freedom preached an appropriate sermon and the choir sang an original authern. The decorations were is yet known as "the grave of the stranger." Washington, the victorious commander inchief having resigned his commission into the hands of the Continental Congress.

This church also claims to have been the scene of a miracle, or at least to have witnessed a miraculous answer to prayer Commodore Gordon, entered the Chesa peake, its only obstruction was Fort Washington, five miles below Alexandria. This fort was weak and poorly garrisoned, but could have been made strong had the Secretary of War been prudent enough to heed the solicitations of the people of Alexandria, who loaned, through three of their banks, \$50,000 for this purpose The money was accepted, but the work

The British squadron appeared before Fort Washington July 28, 1814. The com-manding officer blew up the fort without firing a gun. The people of Alexandria .. ad done what little they could for the protection of their city, but the able-bodied mer and their weapons had all been called to the defense of the capital. When the squadarrived the citizens sent a deputation to the commodole to learn on what terms he would consent to spare the town. He replied that all the naval stores and cidce: all the shipping and its furniture; merchandise of every description in the city or that had been carried out of it to a place of safety, and refreshments of every kind must be given to him, and that the yes sels which had been scuttled, to save them from destruction, must be raised and

The people were allowed only one hour for consideration. Being powerless, they were compelled to submit. The sunker vessels and the merchandise which had been carried from the town could not be readily obtained, so the invaders burned vessei, loaded several others with supplies, weighed anchor and sailed away The Rev. Oliver Norris, then rector of Christ Church, kept the doors of the edificopen during the entire time that the menace of the plunderers hung over the town He invited the people in to unite with him in carnest prayer. The church was fided with frightened women and children, and nen too ill or too aged to defend them. It is said that "the paster southed them by prayer until the enemy, stricken with sud-den fear, sailed away."

"God has answered our prayers today, wrote the good rector that evening." prayed earnestly that sudden fear night come upon the enemy, and it did." With all doe deference to the faith of the plou rector, the thought suggests itself that he "sudden fear" did not strike the enemy until he had stolen everything that was worth stealing, and had, therefore, no xense for turrying longer. The loss sus tained by Alexandria in the surrender of the city consisted of three ships, three brigs, several small bay and river crafts. 16,000 pounds of flour, 1,000 hogsheads of tobacco, 150 bales of cotton, and \$5,000 worth of cigars. The Government at-

enemy got safely away with his plunder. The hotel known as "Green's Mansion House" has for its eastern wing the old Carlyle house, in which Braddock made his headquarters while arranging the cam-paign of 1755. Thousands of visitors an-nually climb its winding stairway, which twenty-year-old Washington ascended with ready step when invited by Braddock to become his military aide. Carlyle Heuse look's solid enough to stand for several generations to come. This building, with Christ Church and Lord Fairfax's bouse at Fall Church Corners, were built from the argo of brick said to have been imported by Fairfax in 1751. The standard weight and measures presented to the country by Fairfax in 1744 are still used by the market master. They are of massive cast copper the largest of them being a heavy lift for a strong man. In former days, if measures were found to fall below standard

hole was poked through them.

The Masonic fraternity has in its lodge rooms numerous relies of Washington, among them being his apron, the chair in which he sat while officiating as grand master, and a considerable quanty of china and glassware which were once his prop

In 1816, two strangers, claiming to be and and wife, arrived at Alexandria on a foreign vessel, and took apartments known either name or residence, though in appearance and manner they seemed to belong to the higher walks of life The woman, who was very much younger than her husband, is said to have been a

vidently to convey a hint of what might follow in the shape of some tootheore lamb's flesh
"Where did you get that lamb?" in

iones as hoarse as my youthful throat could

"Near the outpost picket, sir." "Don't you know that general orders for bid pillaging?"

"Yes, sir," replied my abashed culprit "but then you see, sir, I couldn't help it." And he paused, unmistakably to gain time "What do you mean?" was demanded still more sternly. The soldier-a handsome young fellow, looked up with ill-concealed mirth, mingled with deprecation, and then guiltily replied:

"The lamb bit me, sir, and I killed him

At another time, some men were ob served roasting a goose near my quarters On inquiring how they came by the fowl "Cloing home from picket, sir, we were singing 'The Star Spangled Banner,' and the goose hissed; so, of course, we cut fiscated him on the spot "-St. Louis Star.

"Hamlet" in an Arizona Town. The theatrical performance which visited Glen Eden last night was one of the best shows seen here since "You Youson," two vents ago. Some of our citizens thought, "Hamlet" suffered somewhat in comparison with the sterling play, but we do not. It was very good all through. Hamlet himself was very good, and so was Ophelia.



CHRIST CHURCH.

golden-haired beauty, whose jewels are wardrobe were the wonder of the city and whose charity was unbounded. These singular persons were accompanied by one servant, who, as reticent as themselves transacted all their business and as-sisted them to ward off the advances of the friendly and the curious. Five month after their arrival in Alexandria, the young wife died of fever. The ladies of the city, with true Virginia hospitality, wished to make her last hours as comfortable as possible, but their kindly offices were not accepted, and her death was witnessed by only her physician, her bushand, and the valet. She was buried in St. Paul's Cemetery, one of several, which, separated by iron fences, form the southwestern

boundary of the city. Her husband erected over her grave a onument, which was of unusual costli ness for that period. It was a snow-white patriotic rector, Mr. Griffith, requested maride slab, supported by six pillars. It the ladies to decorate the church for a was surrounded by an iron railing, which there gave place to the present granite coping. When the monument was finished and erected, the grief-stricken husband prothe figure of a white dove, hearing in its mouth an olive branch—the endlern of term of years, and sailed away, still unas follows:

TO THE MEMORY OF A FEMALE STRANGER,

Whose mortal sufferings terminated on the 4th day of October, 1816, aged 23 years and 8 months.

The romantic story that a fund for the care of this tomb is to this day furnished by unknown parties in Europe is ontroe out the succeeding sextons of St. Paul's have always made it there sacred duty to it in order. In 1857 two young citizens of Alexandria

came upon a hermit who had dug for him seif a cave in a hillside near what is now known as "Four Mile Run". This her mit was later identified as John Trust who, as a youth, had lived in Alexandria fifty years earlier. He died in 1865, after permitting theedltor of an Alexandria newspaper to write a "confession," in which "the stranger" and her husband minent parts, and the bermit him self figures as a second Eugene Aram It is interesting, but plainly the emanatio of a discretered brain

In 1889 the city of Alexandria erected a statue in honor of the members of the Sex enteenth Virginia Regiment who lost their lives in the civil war. It stands at the in tersection of Washington and Princestreets. the very spot on which, thirty-six years ago the men of the city assembled prior to their ure in heroic size, wearing the heavy cavshirt and baggy trousers of the Confeder ate soldier. About the waist is clasped belt marked "C. 8.." and in the right hand is the familiar gray slouch hat. The droop of the bared head and the hopeless sadness of the features combine to make both pos and expression particularly fine. It was designed from John A. Elder's famous pointing, "Appointation," now in the State !!brary at Richmond. The statue occup rectangular pedestal of granite twelve feet

in height. Alexandria has no small share of suc measure of the secession spirit as still I'm gers in the South, and it will never quite pass away as long as this mute but eloquent bronze apostle, from his pulpit of granite continues to preach the unspeakable pathos of "the lost cause."

Traitorous Beasts.

Returning from a busy reconnoisance was about to join my brother officers at the questionable feast known as "Me two iron biscuits. At this moment my nostrils were assailed by an edor so envory that the homesickness begotter thereof filled my eyes with water Sternly repressing a barbaric tendence which I felt was mastering me, I sum which I fest was mastering me, I sum-moned to my tent the soldier who ap-peared to be a ringleader in the busi-ness of roasting a lamb whole before a large fire of stolen fence rails. The

and the two grave-diggers were just simply immense. They kept the audience in a roar all the time they were on the stage, and although the town marshal tried to preserve order in view of the solemn nature of the scene, he couldn't do it. It is seldom that we have ever seen a greater display of faciliousness and real fun than was afforded by the grave diggers. Heratio was very good, turned down and the latter personage came on the stage, the silence was intense and one woman fainted. The fight scene was good, and, in fact, everything in the play was good and well acted. We tope this company will find it convenient to visit us again in the near future, and we can pledge them a full house and a hearty welcome.—(ilen Eden Optic.

A Shrewd Railroad Man.

Two men in blue overalls, wearing the metal badges of an eleva pany, met on an elevated car one evening last week.

"Why." exclaimed one, "I thought you had been discharged?"

"So I was, two weeks ago." "And yet here you are again."

"Oh, you can't lose me," returned the other, and then he told the story, swing-

ing to a strap as he talked.
"Two days after they bounced me got a letter from the superintendent, asking me to call at the office. I went, and he told me that a damage suit had been brought against the company, and, as I knew the whole story, the road wanted me

"I told the superintendent that I couldn't come—that I had an offer of a good job in San Francisco, and that I had accepted it.

"I can't wait around here,' I says to the superintendent. 'I'm out of a job and I've got to bustle, whether the company gets sonked or not."

"I had him, you see. He gave me a letter to the manager, and I went to the general

"T've got to make a living for my famity,' I says; 'I can't be hangin' around here just because the company doesn't want to pay a lot of damages. It doesn't cut any be with me, anyhow."

"I talked right up to him. He studied for a little while and then he asked me what I had been doing and what I had been discharged for. I gave him a good story, and he offered to take me back

'But I can beat that,' I says; 'I've got an offer of \$3 more a week."
"He looked through some books and

papers, frowning all the while Finally turned around and looked me all over. 'That's right.' I says, looking right "Well, say,' he says, picking up a

pen and scribbling a note to the superin tendent, 'you can go to work at a \$3 acrease in salary. Take this to your hoss, and keep your eyes skinned for a sub-"And here I am." he added; "and, as the

company won the suit mainly on my testimony, maybe they won't fire me, after "And how about that job in 'Frisco?"

The other raised a warning finger with "Sh! Fake!"-Chicago Record.

His Little Habit.

In certain countries of Europe profes sional mourners are engaged to make displays of grief at funerals. Occasionally in decedent seem to feel that they will be held remiss by public sentiment of make an ostentations display of grief dur-

A Swede who recently buried his third wife made such a scene during the inter-ment that friends were finally obliged to restrain him by force and escort him from

A few days later an acquaintance called upon him to offer condolences. "Ah," said the mourning husband, "you tank Ay feel had now? You should seen me at de grave! Ay always raise hal at de grave!"-Chi-

What Will Happen in the Year of Our Lord 3000.

ROMANCE OF A REFORMER

He Dips Into the Future to an Extent Calculated to Assound Mere Twentieth-Century Dreamers and Foresees as Weird Things as the Weirdest of Them All.

Paolo Mantegazza has published in Milan Italy, a romance of the future which far surpasses in fantastic prophecy the most imaginative flights of the Bellamyites Year of Our Lord 3000" is the title of the romance. The hero is Paolo Fortunati. of Rome, and the heroine a certain Maria, of the same city, which, being truly eternal enduces in pristine spiender a thou-sand years hence. Their experiences are as far in advance of the wonders of "Look-ing Packward" as the thirty-first century might be expected to be in advance of the twenty-first.

These two young persons are betrothed, and in the free and easy way of the emancipated society of the future go on a trip around the world together, without chaperone, just before their marriage. They in an airship three times the length of the ordinary pleasure yacht of today. This ship is operated by electricity so stored as to be applied for heat and power without the help of a crew. Three buttons are the means of steering, lighting, warming and propelling the craft. On the wails of the cabins the necessary foods are stored. in condensed form, in little metal recep tacles, from which may be drawn nourish ment to last through a trip of weeks

Naturally, at just this time the first of the dreams realized in this year of our Lord 3000 is the dream of universal peace. The airship is guided from Rome to Specia. where Fortunati shows to his flancee the scene of the world's last maval hattle, fought in the middle of the twenty-first century. It was the great general war which mankind had dreaded and prepared for through many previous generation Almost contemporaneously with the final land battle around Paris, the navies of the nations met off Spesia. The two batthe cost millions of lives, and so shocked the refined senses of twenty-first century civilization that civilization at once took effective steps to abolish war. The United States of Europe rose from the ruins of the warring peoples. Under Leo XX, the last of the Popes, the King of Italy abdicated to make way for the socialistic state, predicted ever since the middle of the mnetcenth century, and other manarchs followed his example, until Europe was united as one land in brothedy love. The socialistic state endured in Europe four generations, at the end of which it was succeeded by the United States of the Whole World. All dividing marcation, were obliterated. There were no more tariffs, there was no more "mine and thine" in national affairs; even the babel of languages was wiped out. There was thenceforth one language, one literature, one art, one science

From Spezia the emancipated couple go to the pyramids on the share of the great sea of Sahara, once a desert. When the chief engineer of the world's government proposed to make this desert over into a rea the peoples of Europe objected that the change would render their climate colder, but the chief engineer removed this objection by using the south wind to melt the resterns round the north pole, and thus more than counteracted the effect of the improvement in North Africa. At the pyramids the couple meet the passengers just leaving the mail atribip from Ceylon to London, exchange that e-first century goseip. I no then proceed on their way to Ceylon. On this island is the asylom of all persons who have governmental hobbles which they are intent on realizing. Here Fortmutican explain to his ligancee the foolishness of the equality cranks, who would have all men clothed, fed and housed alike. Here, too, "by the grace of God," the sorrows of those living under the system of militarism s popular for two centuries before the abolt of war, and the wasted lives of all who talk themselves to death in the effort to govern by means of parliaments or congresses. This part of the book is after the model of "Looking Backward," and is supposed to be a killing criticism of all nineteenth century systems of government Petershurg to Cape Town. From Ceylon the airship is steered to

the Andaman Islands, now known as the Dynamo Islands, where, as at Maka and Fernando de Noronha, there is a central station from which power is distributed to the rest of the earth. The power is derived from a material known as pandinamo, which is turn is obtained from station to all quarters of the globe, and carry, besides power, all the news that the earth's inhabitants in the thirty-first cen tury care to learn of one another's doings. The most interesting station on the be trothal journey is the capital of the world, Andropolis, founded in 2501, and inhabited by 10,000,000 persons. The site is at the foot of the Himalayas. In this city every family, every spinster, every isolate Hach-elor, every widow has a separate bouse Such apparent extravagance is possible be cause in the year 3000 houses do not cost much: they are no longer built, but are neerly cast out of a new-fangled metal pretty much as a plaster of Paris bust is cast nowadays. The city is built in squares. every street is seventy feet wide; and -evidently Mantegazza has in mind here som vexations nineteenth century restrictions of wheeling in Italy-no place in the city is forbidden ground for the bicyclist. In the whole capital there is neither policeman, judge, nor soldier. The few public of

ficials always at the capital have charge and power from the central stations. Prisons are unknown to the people of the capital. In their stead there are a few marked, upon release, with cloth strips on the arm, indicating by their color the nature of each man's offense. These strips much be worn until the friends of the offenders agree that the reformation is complete Mantegazza dwells at length also on the laws which make compulsory the culture of the beautiful in trees, flowers, sculpture and painting. The consequence of these laws in the year 3000 is a paradisc of flow-

ers and statues throughout Andropolis. The government of the future, as e compli fied in Andropolis, is too easy to need much explanation. The "Panerates," chosen as are the representatives of the world, for one year, lives in the one palace left on the face of this earth. The World's l'arliament meets for only one month every year, and then merely to consider the prearthquakes and floods. The Executive the earth the other eleven months of the year. The World's Cabinet has but four Sec retaries—of Agriculture, of Health, of Edu-cation and of Commerce. The Secretaries are chosen by universal suffrage, and ore kept in office during good behavior. Man'e-gazza has much to say of the schools of the

the hours of study. Instruction is given for but three hours a day, and two days in the week are holidays. Dead languages are no longer taught; their place in the sensol openiculum is taken by chemistry, electric

science and mechanics.

The x-rays have been so extensively ap-The x-rays have been so extensively applied in medicine that physicians are ichie to see in the germ stage the whole physical and spiritual future of the infant. Physicians of the highest acquirements are delegated to examine the newly-born luries and to determine whether the promise of crime exists in the brain or the promise of crime exists in the brain or the promise of sickness in the body. Every child having in it the germs of physical or mental dis-

order is put to death.
In Andropolis the theater is the mai means of entertainment. The performance are given in the daytime in order that nobody shall be kept out of bed after dark. The operas of a long-gone age are given in one theater—Bellini's, Mozart's, Wagner's and Rossini's. At other theaters there are ethnographical, astronomical and electrical plays. In short, the theater is utilized to give instruction in every branch of sel ence and art. An apparatos under every scat enables the the are goes to intensity or moderate the activity of any sense, and to control the action of his emotions, so that he shall not be moved to excessive grief jay by the development of the plot on the stage.

In the museums the betrothed are amused with examples of the weapons with which men of the nineteenth century, when pos ed of the insumity of war, were wont? shoot and dig holes in one another. The weapons are fully as fantastic as the war-ship hulks which had been seen at Spezia, where they were preserved carefully under cover as reminders of the amaling savagery of a long-gone age. The betrothed see also photographs of the cities and towns of Mars, Venus, and the moon, which have been carefully explored with the mighty telescopes of the year 3,000. They see also the models of the figures seen moving on the planets, these models being formed in rdance with the latest results of istro nomical investigation. No communication

with the planets has been established.
This romance of the future closes with a chapter telling of the visit of the betrothed couple to the office of the world's board of health, where both are subjected to the customary examination of their adaptablifty to married life. The examination re satisfactorily, and everybody is happy, justasina romanceof thenine teenth century. The young woman is made supremely happy then by learning that her young man has just received the Cosmic prize from the Academy of Mankind, sitting in Andropolis. Of the 150 contest-ants for Academy prizes, but three were successful: John Newton, who discovered an instrument capable of boring a way to the center of the earth; Carlo Copernic who invented a telescope which revealed plainly the forms and faces of the inhabitents of all the planets, and Paul Fortunali, whose machine, known as the psicocopio. made possible the reading of a person's That is the culmination of Mantegazza's

imaginative look into the future 1,000 years off. -New York Sun.

A Blue Line train was making a blu streak through the New Jersey air, with the cowestener of the locomotive pointed toward New York city, and a drammer was talking right along ahead of it, as easy a a burd flies.

"I want to say to you, gentlemen," he was saying, "that Thomas Edison is the greatest inventor in the world, not only in the quantity of his inventions, but in the quality of them, and every new thing he turns out he gets a patent on before it is dry. Sensible man is Tom, and a great smap is a patent when the monopoly in it is yours, gentlemen. I know what I'm talking about, for I had one once that was a loo-loo, only it wasn't big enough. But I'm getting away from my tale, as the dog remarked when he harely got his hind lers from under the car wheels. I was a new story on him. New to me, anyhow Man over there that I sell goods to, and won't lie, except when the fishing season is on, told me, as an illustration, how absorbed Edison is in his business, that one day Mrs. Edison came to her husband in great gies and announced that the baby had a tooth.

'Very well, my dear,' replied her hus your affairs. You just run along and get account."-New York Sun.

A Difficult Man.

The son of a well known Providence lawyer came home at the end of his first term college explting in the fact that he stood next to the head of his class. His father was less easily satisfied, "What! Next to the lead!" he exclaimed. "What do you mean, sir? I'd like to know what you think I send you to college for! Next to the head, indeed! Humph! I'd like to know why you aren't at the head, where you ought to be!" The young man was naturally crestfallen, but upon his return to college he went about his work with such ambition that the end of the term found him in the coveted place. He wen home very proud, indeed. It was great news. The lawver contemplated his sor for a few moments in silence; then, with a shrug of his shoulders, he remarked: "At the lead of the class, eh? That's a fine commentary on Frown University!"-Youth's Companion Companion.

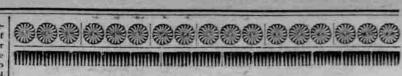
Eccentric Girard.

Stephen Girard, the infidel millionaire of Philadelphia, to whom a statue was ded cated some days ago, on one Saturday or dered all his clerks to come on the morrow to his wharf and help unload a newly ar rived ship. One young man replied quietly; "Mr. Grard, I can't work on sonday"
"You know our rules" "Yes, I know. have a mother to support, but I can't work on Sundays." "Well, step up to the desk and the cashier will settle with you For three weeks the young man could find no work, but one day a hanker came to Girard to ask him if he could reco man for eashier in a new bank. This discharged young man was at once named as a suitable person. "But," said the banker. "you dismissed him." "Yes, hecause he would not work on Sundays. A man who would lose his place for con science's sake would make a trustworthy cashier." And he was appointed.-Cleve

Clothesline Posts in Blossom,

At the residence of the editor of this ournal may be seen a striking and interesting vegetable curiosity. Several weeks ago two posts were set out in the back yard upon which to attach a clothesline The posts were of cherry, at least four inches in diameter, and apparently as dead and lifeless as a piece of dry Wood usually is. Today both of them are covered with healthy and vigorous sprouts and the indications are that within a year or two may be seen the curious spec-tacle of clothesline posts bearing leaf. blossom and fruit.-Plairsville Courier.

Butterworth's Novel Experience. Commissioner Butterworth had a surprise today. Last week he made some promoers who enjoyed this distinction was a woman, whose name is withheld at her request. Her salary was increased \$200 a year. This morning she asked Commis sioner Butterworth if it would be possible





The

Morning Evening Sunday

WASHINGTON TIMES.

COMPLETE IN EVERY DEPARTMENT ...OF NEWS....

THE NET AVERAGE

.DAILY ISSUE...

(Sunday excepted)

···· of the ····

WASHINGTON TIMES

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desk, instead of herself. "I need the money," she said, "but do not need it as much as she. Her sister and her child are both sick, and she is their only means of support. If you would promote her in my place I would feel a great deal better."

Major Butterworth says he told the woman that he had never heard of such request being made of a Government offi-cer, and that he should grant it instantly, but he was afraid she would soon he tranlated to another sphere. "For once in my life," he added, "I have been brought face to face with a real Christian. I think you most have touched the clothing of the

A Clever Tramp.

Nazarene."-Chicago Record.

He was a tramp or his looks belied him. "Excuse me, gentlemen," he said, approaching a small group in front of the he tel. "but I'd like a chance to make a little small part of what I carn for you, would

"Co ahead," laughingly retorted one | -Truth

member of the group, "you can't make too

much money to suit me."
"Thank you," remarked the stranger;
"nothing is easier. Have you a dellar bill?" "Yes, but I intend to keep it."

od! New you take that bill and fold it twice each way."

"Fofold it again and you'll see it in "Weil?"

"If you'll give me a nickel you may keep the rest of the increase and the deliar, too He gotit.-Chicago Times-Herald.

Domestic Policy.

It was getting late, and still the yeaerable ex-United States Senator lingered in the parlor with the young people. Evi-dently something had to be done.

"I hope, papa," said his daughter, gently, but resolutely,"that you will not be offend money for some of you. If I can do that if I now move a close call of the house, during I suppose you wouldn't begrudge me a which all persons not entitled to the floor will please retire, while Charlie and I